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INFESTATION

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INFESTATION UPDATE:

In a different dimension, a zombie hive-mind takes over the body of covert vampiric soldier code-named Britt. Aiming to spread the zombie apocalypse to all dimensions using magically-enhanced technology, Britt is able to open portals to four different dimensions before she is stopped. To what extent, and in what form, the Infestation has spread to these four dimensions remains to be seen...

Cover Checklist:

Cover A
art by Nick Roche
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Cover B
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Cover RI B
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www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

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SHOOTING STAR.

QUICK. MAKE A WISH.

WISH YOURSELF AWAY TO *ANYWHERE* EXCEPT WHERE THIS *UNLUCKY* STAR'S ABOUT TO LAND.

PARIS, MAYBE. THE CHAMP DE MARS NEAR THE EIFFEL TOWER.

OR THE *GIZA PLATEAU,* ON THE WEST BANK OF THE NILE.

HOW ABOUT THE *PIAZZA SAN MARCO* IN VENICE?

O *DOLORE!*

OR *ANY* GREAT TOWN THAT WELCOMES THE *HOMELESS* AND THE *TEMPEST-TOSSED.*

BASICALLY, ANYWHERE BUT *RIGHT HERE.*

THE *LAS VEGAS STRIP*, LAS VEGAS BOULEVARD SOUTH, CLARK COUNTY, NEVADA.

YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING? "WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS?"

COME *ON!* MOVE IT! *MOVE IT!*

HOLY CRAP! IT'S OPENING UP!

WHAT THE HELL *IS* THAT IN THERE?

WELL, IT AIN'T GOING TO *STAY* IN VEGAS THIS TIME!

JESUS! JESUS, THEY *DON'T DIE!*

EAAARR GHHH!

OH, DEAR *GOD! PLEASE* DON'T!

SSHHHHRRRRAAAKKKKK

SCOURGE! CYCLONUS! BAYONET!

GIVE THEM NO QUARTER!

NOTHING LEAVES THIS AREA ALIVE... ESPECIALLY IF IT'S ALREADY DEAD...

...SO COMMANDS GALVATRON!

SSHHHHRRRRAAAKKKKK

SEEKERS! TRANSFORM AND SUPPORT ME!

YES, GALVATRON!

ALL WILL FALL! THE UNLIFE CURSE STOPS HERE!

GET OUT OF YOUR VEHICLES, HUMANS!

THEY ARE RAW METAL I CAN POUND THE ENEMY WITH!

YIKES!

PRIME! WHERE ARE YOU, PRIME?

BRING YOUR AUTOBOTS! STAND WITH ME BEFORE THIS BATTLE IS LOST AND THIS WORLD DOOMED!

YAAAHHH!

DO YOU HEAR ME, PRIME? BRING YOUR—

I HEAR YOU, GALVATRON...

...WE *ALL* HEAR YOU. YOU MAKE A LOT OF NOISE CONSIDERING YOU'RE MEANT TO BE *DEAD.*

SO *STAND DOWN* AND LEAVE THIS CITY ALONE, OR WE WILL *IMPAIR YOUR FUNCTIONALITY.*

PERMANENTLY.

AUTOBOT *IMBECILES!* SO *RIGHTEOUS!* SO *WARY!*

THERE ISN'T *TIME* FOR DEBATE OR SUBTLETY! *SURRENDER COMMAND OF YOUR FORCES TO ME!*

NOW!

THE *ASSERTIVENESS TRAINING* COURSE HE TOOK *REALLY* WORKED OUT, HUH?

I'M GONNA—

YOU MAY HAVE COMMAND, BUMBLEBEE, BUT THIS HAS GOT TO COME FROM *ME.*

GO FOR IT!

I PUT YOU DOWN ONCE BEFORE, GALVATRON, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

NGGH!

DISARM YOUR WEAPONS, OR—

—*GAAAH!*

THERE *IS* NO "OR", YOU HIGH-MINDED *FOOL!*

THIS IS TOTAL WAR!

PRIME!

OWWW!

BUMBLEBEE!

WE'VE GOT TROUBLE, INBOUND!

GET OUT OF MY FACE!

BATTLEMODE!

GRUDGE-FIGHTING WITH AUTOBOTS IS NOT OUR *PRIMARY CONCERN* HERE!

GALVATRON'S ORDERS WERE *PRECISE!*

THE UNLIFE CURSE MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO *SPREAD*, AND IF THE AUTOBOTS AREN'T *WITH* US... *THEY BECOME TARGETS TOO!*

SCOURGE, BAYONET *AND* CYCLONUS?

THIS IS *NOT* GOING TO GO DOWN THE *EASY* WAY!

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*, "STAND WITH YOU"?

WHAT HAVE YOU *BROUGHT* HERE, GALVATRON?

THERE ISN'T TIME TO *EXPLAIN*...

...THERE IS SIMPLY TIME TO BOW DOWN AND OBEY ME!

WITWICKY TO ALL CRASH UNITS...

...TARGET THE DECEPTICONS! FULL FIREPOWER!

REPEAT, FULL FIREPOWER!

LET'S GO, CRASH-SUITS!

RIGHT WITH YOU, KUP!

SHEESH! THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A ZACK SNYDER FLICK!

SNYDER? WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF HISTORY? MORE LIKE ROMERO—

WAIT. WAIT...

I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE. I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE!

"JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS STRANDED! JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS STRANDED!"

KUP. KUP. KUP.

KUP. KUP. KUP.

KUP. KUP. KUP.

KUP. KUP. KUP.

NOT REAL. NOT REAL. NOT REAL!

GET THEM OFF ME!

KUP? WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU?

NOT REAL. NOT REA... IT'S NOT REAL!

I'M OKAY!

WE'VE JUST GOT TO STOP THESE THINGS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM NOW!

DAMN IT! THIS THING'S GRABBED ME!

GET IT OFF ME!

GET IT O—

YAAAGGHH!

THIS IS LARSON IN CRASH 22! MY SUIT'S SHUTTING DOWN!

REPEAT! I'M EXPERIENCING TOTAL SYSTEM FAILURE!

NGGHH! EVERYTHING'S CRASHING. IT'S INFECTED WITH SOME SORT OF VIRUS!

LARSON! THIS IS WITWICKY! ABORT AND EJECT!

I HEAR THAT!

BLOWING THE CANOPY NOW!

FFTHMMMFF

IS THE GUY STILL IN HERE?

I THINK SO! I THINK I CAN REACH HIM!

I—

AAIIIGHHHHH!

UGHNN!

UNNHHG!

IF YOU'RE NOT *WITH* ME, YOU'RE *AGAINST* ME, PRIME!

IT'S A *BINARY CALCULATION!*

THIS IS WITWICKY!

CRASH TEAM, FOLLOW MY LEAD. TARGET FOCUS...

...IS GALVATRON!

SOMEONE GET AN *INHIBITOR* ON HIM!

MMGGH!

EAARGGH! *THAT?*

THAT'S SUPPOSED TO *STOP* ME?

NYYAAGGHH!

YEAH, THAT AND FEW MORE LIKE IT!

THIS IS WITWICKY! THE MANIAC'S GOT ME!

HOW IS THAT THING STILL MOVING?

IT'S GOT TWO INHIBITORS ON IT ALREADY!

UNHAND ME!

MAYBE THREE'S THE CHARM!

GIVE ME THAT!

GALVATRON! LOOK SHARP!

I'VE GOT A *GIFT* FOR YOU!

AND DOWN HE GOES!

AT *LAST!*

NNYYAAAAGGHHH!

LOOK, WE SURRENDER, RIGHT!

GREAT WORK. *SERIOUSLY.*

HOW *LONG* WILL IT TAKE YOU TO GRASP THE *BIG PICTURE*, AUTOBOTS?

"WE'RE *NOT* YOUR ENEMY THIS TIME!"

THESE THINGS... THESE ZOMBIE THINGS...

THEY'RE *MULTIPLYING*, WITWICKY. ADDING FALLEN HUMANS AND DAMAGED MACHINES ALIKE. *INFECTING* THEM.

SOME KIND OF VIRUS? AN *INFESTATION?*

WE NEED TO *CONTAIN* THIS. SEAL OFF THE CITY. *ALL* ROUTES.

GALVATRON'S APPROACH WAS *ERADICATION* RATHER THAN *CONTAINMENT.*

TOO *RUTHLESS.* TOO *AGGRESSIVE.* WE'RE NOT DESTROYING OR KILLING *ANYTHING* UNTIL WE'VE EXHAUSTED ALL POSSIBILITIES OF *SAVING* IT!

SEAL THE CITY!

ON IT!

WE NEED *MORE.*

PROWL?

WE NEED A *FORCE DOME.* WE NEED TO *QUARANTINE* THE CITY.

WE HAVE TO STOP THIS INFECTION WITH *CLINICAL* PRECISION.

AGREED, THOUGH I HATE TO THINK OF THE *ENERGON* A FULL SCALE FORCE DOME IS GOING TO EXPEND!

WHEELJACK?

STANDBY, BB. INITIATING FORCE GENERATORS...

...AND ENGAGING DOME FIE_D!

TEKK

*"YOU'VE **GOT** YOUR FORCE DOME, PRIME. VEGAS IS **CLOSED FOR BUSINESS**... FOR **TWENTY HOURS** UNTIL THE ENERGON RUNS OUT, THAT IS."*

THEN LET'S GET ROLLING! WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND TRY TO HERD THE *UNINFECTED* INTO SAFE ZONES!

BEST IF *YOU* TRY TALKING SOME SENSE TO BIG G, I FIGURE.

I'LL DO MY BEST.

ANYTHING YOU'D CARE TO *SHARE*, GALVATRON?

PREFERABLY *NOT* THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF RANTING.

SPEAK UP. I CAN SEE YOUR SYSTEMS ARE REPOWERING.

YOU SIMPLY HAVE NO IDEA. *NO IDEA...*

THIS PLAGUE... IT... IT IS THE DARKEST OF *ALL* DARKNESSES. IT PRE-DATES *ALL* THINGS.

IT IS THE REASON *LIGHT* EXISTS. JUST TO KEEP IT AT *BAY.*

OKAY, ONE MORE TRY.

THIS TIME, MAYBE YOU WANT TO PUT A LITTLE... I DON'T KNOW... *SENSE* INTO IT.

WE FOUND IT IN THE DARK...

"...MY SHIP ENCOUNTERED AN **ANOMALY**, A **DISTORTION** IN SPACE-TIME ITSELF.

"I FELT THE TELLTALE ENERGIES OF THE **DEAD UNIVERSE** CALLING OUT TO ME.

"WHISPERING VOICES, IN THE LIGHTLESS VOID.

"THE SWEEPS RECOVERED WRECKAGE FROM THE ANOMALY, FROZEN, MANGLED AND **TWISTED** REMAINS...

"...THAT CAREFUL ANALYSIS REVEALED TO BE AN OBSCENE **COMPOSITE** OF **MACHINE** AND **ORGANICS**.

LLL

"ROBOTIC FORMS AND HUMANS, FUSED INTO **ONE MASS**."

"THEN THE MASS... THE *DEAD* MASS...

"...*WOKE*.

"THE DEAD THINGS ROSE AGAIN, CURSED WITH A HIDEOUS *UNLIFE*.

"WE FOUGHT THEM, OF COURSE. WE FOUGHT THEM FROM ONE END OF THE SHIP TO THE OTHER, DESPERATELY TRYING TO EXTERMINATE *ALL TRACE* OF THE INFESTATION.

"*WHILE* WE FOUGHT, ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE *SABOTAGED* THE SHIP'S GUIDANCE.

"WE WERE APPROACHING EARTH BEFORE WE EVEN *REALIZED* IT, PLUNGING ON A CRASH-COURSE WE COULD *NOT* ABORT."

IT BECAME EVIDENT THAT ONCE WE MADE PLANETFALL, I WOULD *ONLY* BE ABLE TO EXTERMINATE THIS THREAT WITH *YOUR* SUPPORT....

"...BUT YOU WERE FAR TOO CONCERNED WITH OUR OLD, POINTLESS ENMITY..."

KUP? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

SKREEEEEEEEEK

I DID THIS! I'M *RESPONSIBLE* FOR THIS PLAGUE!

I KILLED SO *MANY*, PROWL! SO *MANY*!

I BLOCKED IT ALL OUT, BUT NOW I *REMEMBER*! I *REMEMBER IT ALL*!!

KUP! SLOW *DOWN*!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO *TELL* US?

KUP, YOU'RE MAKING *NO SENSE!*

NOTHING MAKES SENSE! THE TRUTH IS IN *DISGUISE!*

I *SEE* THAT NOW! GALVATRON? DECEPTICONS? *FORGET ALL THAT!*

I HAVEN'T GOT THE *PATIENCE* FOR THIS...

WHERE DID *BAYONET* COME FROM? *EH?*

SINCE *WHEN* WAS THERE A *BAYONET?*

HIS CORTEX IS *CLEARLY* SHOT.

DON'T YOU *SEE?* DON'T YOU *SEE NOW? MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!*

THE *THREAT* IS HIDING *RIGHT* TH—

UHHKK!

CHOKKK

GIVE HIM *SOME* CREDIT. THE OLD JUNKPILE *MAY* BE MAD, BUT HE'S ALSO *RIGHT.*

GALVATRON'S NOT THE THREAT...

K-KUP?

...I AM.

MY NAME WAS ***BRITT.*** I BRING YOU A ***GREETING*** FROM THE ***UNDERMIND.***

THE END OF THE WORLD STARTS ***HERE.***

PAULIE'S

TO BE CONTINUED!